

Middleletown

Transcript.

VOL. I.

MIDDLELETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, 1868.

NO. 49.

Select Poetry.

THE THANKSGIVING.

BY LUCY LARCOM.

For the wealth of pathless forests,

Whereon no axe may fall;

For the winds that haunt the branches;

The young bird's timid call;

For the red leaves dropped like rubies

Upon the dark green sod;

For the waving of the forests,

I thank Thee, O my God!

For the sound of waters gushing

In bubbling brooks of light,

For the fleets of snow-white lillies,

Firm-anchored out of sight;

For the reeds among the eddies;

The crystal on the clefts,

For the flowing of the rivers,

I thank Thee, O my God!

For the rosebud's break of beauty

Along the toller's way;

For the violet's eye that opens

To bless the new-born day;

For the bare twigs that tremble

Blown by the tempests of the year;

For the blossoms of flowers,

Whose perfume is sweet perfume;

I thank Thee, O my God!

For the lifting up of mountains,

In brightness and in dread;

For the peaks where sun and sunshine

Alone are the twin brothers;

For the days of mighty gorges,

Whose mighty cedar beds

For the majesty of mountains,

Whose peaks are bold;

For the splendor of the sunsets,

Whose peaks are bold;

For the gold-fringed clouds that curtain

Heaven's fair mysteries;

For the molten bars of twilight,

Whose warmth bakes glad, yet wed;

For the glory of the sunsets,

I thank Thee, O my God!

For the sky and all its beauty;

The sky and all its light;

For the dim and soothng shadows

That rest the dazzled sight;

For unfading fields and prairies,

Whose sense in vain has tried;

For the world's exhaustless beauty,

I thank Thee, O my God!

For an eye of inward seeing;

A soul to know and love;

For these common aspirations;

That our high birthright prove;

For the hearts that bless each other;

Beneath Thy smile, each other;

For the amaranth saved from Eden;

I thank Thee, O my God!

For the hidden scroll, o'erwritten

With one dear Name adored;

For the Heavenly in the human;

The Spirit in the Word;

For the token of thy presence;

Within above all else, o'erwritten;

For this own great gift of Being;

I thank Thee, O my God!

Popular Tales.

THE MISTAKE.

A LOVE STORY OF EVERY YEAR.

The heavy brakes slowly revolved and

the gigantic iron horse came to a dignified

pause beside the little Gothic building

known as "Milbrook"—pretty office

half-hidden among leaping whips whose

green boughs floated on the surface of the

quiet stream rippling away towards the

woods beyond.

Milbrook had been watching for

Milbrook Station during the last half

hour—it seemed as if the carriages had

never moved so slowly, and yet the other

passengers might have borne witness that

the train had thundered through the quiet

country with lightning speed. But then

David Creswick was coming to visit his

home after three months of weary absence,

and that made all the difference in the

world.

Milbrook looked very lonely in the orange light of the mellow sunset, with its

white church spires rising up among the

elms, and the blue wreaths of smoke circling up above the woods, as David Creswick stood an instant on the platform,

drinking the clover scented air into his

lungs as one might quaff a draught of

beaded champagne.

"Home again," he murmured under

his breath, as he turned to walk up the

shady country road into a region of lonely

sylvan meadows and orchards bending

beneath their weight of emerald green

fruits. "Well, it is like entering into

another existence to breathe the fragrance

of sweet fern and new mown hay, after

three months spent among the dust and

gas-puffs of the city." Don't I remember

how I used to sigh after London, and fancy

it was like some enchanted city as I read

in the "Arabian Nights"? There's

nothing like stern experience for scattering

such delusions to the four winds.

That was four years ago, and things wear

a different aspect to my eyes now.

He sighted a little as he walked on, un-

consciously treading the silver daisies un-

der his feet.

David Creswick was tall and strongly

built, with pleasant blue eyes and auburn

hair that rippled into wavy curls over his

frank, open forehead—a man whom you

could scarcely look at without liking—who

carried a letter of introduction in his

very face. And he strode along, pass-

ing through the alternate floods of sun-

set light and moving veils of shadow that

lay along the velvet grass of the country

lane, he smiled to himself without being

conscious of the smile.

"Philippa will be glad to see me of

course," was the thought that floated up

in his mind. "Dear little Philippa!

I wonder if she has thought of me half

as often as I have dreamt of her. I

suppose she is leaning over the gate and

expecting me now, for she must undoubt-

edly have heard the whistle. Will she be

pleased with the little garnet ring I have

brought her to wear in token of our en-

gagement? I think she will like it, only for my sake. If it were diamonds now, flashing like her own lovely eyes, instead of commonplace garnet! I can't help wishing I were rich, to load my beauty with sparkling stones and shining silks. Never mind, Davy Creswick, you are only a junior clerk, but with patience and perseverance your time will yet come."

His face involuntarily brightened in the next moment, as a turn in the road brought him within sight of a pretty little white cottage, guarded by crimson holly-hocks, with its old fashioned windows all illuminated by the glimmer of sunset, and its wealth of clematis drooping in fragrant festoons around the pillars of the wide porch.

Philippa May was standing at the gate—he saw that with one quick, instinctive glance, but she was not alone, and he rather fancied she was not watching for him.

"What has become of our diamond in the rough?"

"I have sent him away," said Philippa.

The Captain opened his eyes and gave his moustache a jaunty twist.

"Dare I hope that my society was preferred to his?"

Philippa did not answer; she only raised her eyes shyly to the Captain's face. He pressed her hand in a corsair sort of way that set her heart fluttering like a dove in a cage.

"My Philippa! it shall be my life's study to deserve the preference!"

How Philippa mused over the words when she was alone in her chamber that night. David Creswick never made such sentimental speeches, nor infused such sweet mystery into its meaning! But then David was only a junior clerk, and the Captain was a full-fledged hero!

So the days and weeks went by, and Philippa dwelt in a sort of enchanted dream, where moonlight, and roses, and honeyed words wove a glamour round her heart—poor, pretty little Philippa!

"You're sure the Captain has gone out, Bridget?"

"Sister, Miss May. And, says he'll not be back afore night."

"I only want one of his slippers, for a pattern, to have all the others made up. There can be no harm in my going up after it?"

"No harm in life, Miss May; sure it's myself would do the same thing. It's No. 9. Miss May, to the left of the stairs."

So Philippa tripped along, blushing as she went, and feeling as if she were about to do something dreadful. As she came up, she perceived that the door of No. 9 was ajar, but it never occurred to her that there was anything unusual or peculiar in the circumstance, so she gave it a gentle push and went in.

As she did so, a lady rose from the open window, and stood confronting her—a tall, large person, with blonde hair, very light blue eyes, and a disagreeably compressed mouth. She was dressed in grey alpaca, with a traveling cap, and her bonnet lay on the table beside her.

The women—as different in features, style and expression as two women could well be—stood staring at each other in amazed silence. Philippa was the first to speak.

"I beg your pardon ma'am, I was not aware that there was any one in the room: I thought it was Captain Danesford's apartment."

"It is Captain Danesford's apartment," said the lady, hurriedly, with a faint red stain on her cheeks. "Perhaps you can tell me where Captain Danesford is?" The landlady had gone to make inquiries for me. You see I have but just arrived; but she keeps me waiting in the most unwar- ranted manner."

"A dozen if you like. Captain Danesford, will you go in and find that volume of poems we were talking of? I will join you in half a minute."

The dashing young officer glanced from Miss May to Mr. Creswick, as if he fully comprehended the existing state of affairs, and then shugged his shoulders and sauntered away.

"Now Mr. Creswick" said Philippa, giving her silken curls a defiant little toss. "Who is this Captain Danesford, Philippa?" asked David, gravely.

"A particular friend of mine, sir, now spending a few days at the Milbrook Hotel."

"May I ask how you became acquainted with him?"

"We met at a picnic, about a month ago," said Miss May, with the scarlet spots deepening on her cheek.

"Philippa," hastened Mr. Creswick, "may be all that is desirable as an acquaintance."

"He is my friend, sir—and that is quite enough," said Philippa, with a smile.

"Your friend, Philippa? Perhaps your lover?"

"Well—yes—a lover then

The Middletown Transcript.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 5, 1868.

The Delaware Whipping Post.

A great deal of twaddle has been written and published, recently, in and out of this State, on this subject. It has been characterized as a relic of barbarism and a disgrace to the civilization of the 19th century. We have no very high appreciation of the civilization of the 19th century, over and above that of several centuries preceding it, and readily conclude that any institution calculated to cast disgrace upon it, must be bad indeed. But, let us examine the matter a little, and see if there really is cause for the expenditure of all this surplus philanthropy over the Delaware whipping post, which so painfully affects the tender sensibilities of our mercurial moral sentimentalists. Submit the question to a practical test. Not one of the culprits punished by the lash, in New Castle, would prefer to take his whipping and go at large after it, to years of confinement in the penitentiaries of other States. And even where a short confinement of three or six months is imposed along with the lash, it would still be preferred, if the culprit's choice were consulted. This settles the question as to the humanity of the two kinds of punishment imposed for this grade of crime. Clearly, the lash is the lightest punishment, and per consequence, the most humane. It is disagreeable to witness the infliction of punishment, we grant; but let any one, who has seen the operation of the whipping-post, go to some State Penitentiary and witness the sadness and gloom which hang like a pall upon the countenances of the wretched convicts, and ask himself how many of them would not prefer to take the lash and their liberty to the weary years of confinement, if the alternative were presented to them. So much for the inhumanity of the thing. A great deal more might be said, but this will suffice.

On the score of public economy, the Delaware system of punishment has much more to commend it than the expensive State prisons of other States. It will not be denied, we presume, that punishment of some kind is necessary for the protection of society against the vicious maulers that would prey upon it. But why should society punish *itself*, in the infliction of punishment upon the vicious. This is done by the State-prison system. These expensive establishments are a heavy burden upon the body politic, in the way of taxation for their support. Few, if any of them, have ever been self-sustaining. The basis of their organization is, to arrest the vicious members of society and support them at the public expense. The system here, is, to punish, corporally, and turn them loose to support themselves, instead of being a charge upon society. Is this not the wiser course, as well as the most economical, and the most humane?

The Proposed Railroad from Middletown to Elkton.
The *Easton Star* is sanguine as to the projected enterprise. After recounting what has already been done, he asks:—
"Why should not the railroad from Haltown to Elkton be built? It is emphatically a Maryland work, intended to put the city of Baltimore in close railroad connection with the Eastern Shore counties—without 'going round the horn,' via Wilmington! The mutual interests of Baltimore and the Eastern Shore demand that this branch road should be built, and that speedily. It is also essential to enable us to flank the 'Delaware monopoly.' And there is only one thing which can defeat the early construction of the road, namely: the useless throwing away of the resources of the Maryland and Delaware Railroad Company upon the sharpers who are now plotting to get possession of them. If the affairs of the Maryland and Delaware Railroad Company are properly directed, the road can be completed to Easton without materially increasing its floating debt, and leave a large balance to aid in building the branch from Haltown to Elkton; and we understand that Cecil county has \$60,000 in cash all ready to be put into the road, and that responsible parties in Cecil have pledged themselves to raise the amount to \$100,000. Baltimoreans have also signified their willingness to contribute \$100,000 towards its construction. The branch is 25 miles long, and will cost only about \$300,000. When built it will be a paying road, as it will run through a very fine country, and will afford facilities for freighting the lumber, coal, lime, &c. from Port Deposit, so much required on the Eastern Shore. The road can, ought and will be built; and although the editor of the *Transcript* is considerably our senior, we expect and believe that he will live to see it."

A letter from Washington says:—Specifications as to the probable cast of General Grant's Cabinet continue to occupy all circles of society here, yet only a single point seems to be held in common, and that is, that the persistent effort which will be made to force Edwin M. Stanton upon General Grant will prove successful.

The Electors met in their respective State capitals, on Wednesday last, and cast their votes for President and Vice President.

WINTER.—Tuesday was the first day of the season, according to the almanac, and for once the weather and the almanac were in full accord, for the atmosphere was emphatically wintery, and has been so ever since. The season awakens reflections as varied as the temperament, the state or condition of man. To the poor it is "dread winter," where "horror wide extends his desolate domain;" "sullen and sad, with all his rising train of vapours, clouds and storms." To the rich, these are the joyous winter days, crowned with fireside enjoyments, home-born happiness, and all the comforts and delights that the hours of long uninterrupted evening know. The seasons, in their turn, have each their own peculiar attractions and pleasures for man. Some prefer the budding glories and opening promise of Spring; some, the bright golden hours of the glowing Summer; and some, the "melancholy days" of sober Autumn. But Winter has its pleasures too:

Winter! I love thee, for thou com'st to me, With joys congenial to my mind, Laden that with bards and solitude agree, And all those virtues which adorn mankind. What though the meadows, and the neighbor's land rolls, That charm'd our ears, and gratified our eyes, In thy forlorn habitations appear? What though the zephyrs of the summer tide, And all the softer beauties of the year Are fled and gone, kind heart heav'n has not denied Our spirits a solace in the scenes of winter, And evening parties for our recreation, And these suffice, for seasons snatch'd away, Till spring leads forth the slowly-length'ning day.

The Cambridge Democrat and Herald proposes a canal from the head of Little Black Water River to Cambridge, seven miles. The advantages would be, that wood, lumber, grain, stock, poultry and every article produced on the farm, would then have a safe and cheap means of getting to market. Such a means of water communication would enable the fine oysters of Fishing Bay to be brought direct to Cambridge, where they could be shipped to Baltimore by steamer or by rail to Philadelphia. The thorough draining of thousands of acres of land along the canal, would triple the crops now yielded, and prove of immense advantage to the people generally.

It is stated in Washington that Minister McMahon, who succeeds Washburn in Paraguay, has received decisive instructions to proceed to Asuncion with Rear Admiral Davis and a naval squadron and redress the wrongs committed by Lopez on American citizens. McMahon at latest date was at Rio Janeiro awaiting instructions.

D'Israeli, the British Premier, has resigned. The Times denounces what it terms his cowardly retreat, but the Post, Telegraph, News and Standard all applaud the prompt action of the Premier as calculated to save the Queen from embarrassment and his party from needless mortification.

Easton and Cambridge are discussing the question as to which is entitled to the most prominent position among the towns on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. They will both have to yield that position to Elkton.

The claims of Hon. John A. J. Creswell, of Cecil, are urged in some of the Republican papers in Maryland, for a seat in Gen. Grant's cabinet, as a representative of the border States.

POLITICAL STATUS OF GEN. GRANT.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Gazette writes:

"People generally here and abroad are beginning to realize the situation, and to perceive that the new President will be wholly in the hands of the extremists of his party."

The Cambridge Democrat and Herald announces that "Congress meets on Monday next, and there will be a devil of a time, no doubt."

SPECIE PAYMENTS.—We have very faint hopes of a return to specie payments within any reasonable period of time, but we spread before our readers the following extracts from some of our exchanges upon the subject, which will pass only for what they are worth:

A Washington letter says:—There is a powerful combination now forming in this city, headed by Jay Cooke, for the purpose of securing an early resumption of specie payments. The combination is said to embrace a large number of the ablest men in the Republican ranks, who repudiate the proposition of Senator Sherman to prepare for resumption two years hence.

They express the determination to have specie payments at a much earlier day, and the purpose is to press for an immediate resumption. A leading politician here who professes to be in combination, says, that the scheme is fully endorsed by General Grant, who will throw the whole weight of his influence in its favor, and who will take an active part in securing its success.

It is stated that Senator Sumner recently expressed himself as determined to take a stand in Congress for the immediate resumption of specie payments.

In the absence of more exciting topics the newspapers here (Washington) are discussing with vehemence the question of "resuming" specie payments.

The New York Commercial is discussing, with the Times, the feasibility of resuming specie payments.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MR. GREELY'S LECTURE.—Quite a number of persons from Middletown and vicinity purpose attending Mr. Greely's lecture on "Self-Made Men," to be delivered at Elkton on Monday evening next, at 7 o'clock. Mr. Greely is not much of a favorite among our citizens, but his novelty attracts, not less than the subject of his lecture, which is a very popular one, and which the lecturer possesses the ability to present to his auditors in a very attractive form, provided he will keep his peculiar idiosyncrasies out of view.

Rev. A. A. Willits, will also deliver a lecture in the Odd Fellows' Hall, at Elkton on Thursday evening, January 14, 1868. Subject—"Sunshine the Secret of Happiness."

POST OFFICE AFFAIRS.—A new post office is established at Urieville, Kent county, Md. and Henry M. Rollison appointed postmaster; directly on the route from Elkton to Chesterstown, on which service is six times a week. At Fieldsboro', New Castle county, Del. Edward Silcox, Jr. is appointed postmaster, vice Joseph C. Hutchison, resigned. At Felton Station, Kent county, Del. M. Morris Stevenson is appointed postmaster, vice Wm. H. Cain, failed to bond.

IMPROVEMENTS IN MIDDLETOWN.—There have been erected in Middletown, during this year, twenty-two dwelling houses, one brick and two frame store houses, one steam sash factory, one large brick Town Hall, seventy foot square, and one large ware-room, besides stables and other out-buildings. Where is the town of not more than one thousand inhabitants, that can show more extensive improvements during the year?

Fairs, festivals, hops, lectures, concerts and sociables, are all projected, here, this winter, in view of the speedy completion of the Town Hall. Our citizens are fond of amusement, and will not lack that kind of amusement after the Hall is finished. A public Library and Lyceum, are also contemplated. Several gentlemen, with most commendable liberality and public spirit, have expressed a determination to make donations in aid of a Library.

The Cecil Democrat says:—Eastern papers say that a railroad is projected from Elkton to Halltown, in Caroline county, thereby to secure an equal chance for Baltimore, etc. This may be "projected," but it will never be built, nor would it pay if it should. If the people below want a direct route to Baltimore, they can readily secure it at a less cost, by making a short road from Elkton to Middletown.

Duck-shooting on the Bohemia and Sassafras rivers, has been quite lively this Fall. Two young gentlemen killed 66, in 21 hours, recently, on the Bohemia. They secured forty-eight, and eighteen others could not be secured, on account of the stormy day. We are indebted to one of the gentlemen alluded to, who is a capital shot, for a brace of fine black-heads.

A rumor was current here, some days since, that Mr. Charles Smith, carpenter, formerly of this town, was knocked overboard and drowned, from an oyster boat, between Wilmington and Philadelphia, on the 18th of November. This cannot be true, as a letter has been received here since from Mr. Smith, dated New Haven, Ct Nov. 21st, 1868.

A protracted meeting has been in progress at the Warwick Methodist Protestant Church, for five weeks, Rev. Dr. Ewell, pastor. Forty-eight persons have been added to the Church, in that place, and about sixty have professed a change of heart. The meeting is still in progress.

Mr. Lingo is building a dwelling house for Mr. Thomas W. Bucke, on Lake st.

Elizabeth Massey, a colored woman living on the farm of Mr. Samuel Fenimore, near Odessa, had the thumb of her left hand amputated on Monday last, by Dr. G. G. Chamberlain, of this town, on account of bone felon. Chloric Ether was administered to facilitate the operation.

John Peoples, of Christians Hundred, was on Wednesday chosen Cashier of the National Union Bank of Delaware, at Wilmington, vice Joseph W. Day.

The Gazette says that the liabilities of Mr. Day, the late defaulting cashier, will amount to \$44,500.

SALES OF REAL ESTATE.—The farm on which C. C. Smith resides, containing 301 acres, was sold at trustee's sale, on Tuesday, by R. Hynson, Esq. and purchased by John T. Edwards, of Cumberland, at \$20,000 cash. The same gentleman, as attorney for John Kennedy, sold at Kennedyville, on Saturday last, eleven building lots in that village, ranging in price from \$5 to \$11 per front foot. *—Kent News.*

AFFAIRS IN CECIL COUNTY.—The Elkton (Md.) papers contain the following items:

Wm. C. T. Poulsen, convicted of forgery a year or so ago, and confined since at New Castle, has been unconditionally paroled by the President of the United States and set at liberty.

The bridge over the Sassafras river, between Georgetown and Fredericktown, is nearly completed. This will be a great public convenience, one which has long been needed.

Mr. Isaac Slaughter, of Cecilton, mail carrier between that place and Middletown, slaughtered a hog a few days ago, which weighed 551 pounds. It was eighteen months old.

The Milford Mutual Friend says:—Venerables are numerous. It seems as if the fathers in this vicinity were packing up their traps to emigrate.

It is stated that Senator Sumner recently expressed himself as determined to take a stand in Congress for the immediate resumption of specie payments.

In the absence of more exciting topics the newspapers here (Washington) are discussing with vehemence the question of "resuming" specie payments.

The New York Commercial is discussing, with the Times, the feasibility of resuming specie payments.

Sheriff Herbert has had under his keeping the past two years 367 prisoners, not one of whom escaped.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

In the Court at New Castle.—On Thursday, the jury in the case of Wm. M. Johnson vs. Samuel Townsend, (a civil action to recover damages for assault and battery) awarded a verdict for the plaintiff of \$200.

Joseph Shirky, indicted for arson, pleaded guilty a day or two since, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$500, to pay \$1,000 restitution, costs of suit, and on Saturday next, December 5, to stand in the pillory thirty minutes, to be whipped with twenty lashes and imprisoned four years. Four other prisoners, convicted of petty larceny, were sentenced to be whipped on the same day, to pay fines, and to undergo various terms of imprisonment.

State's Aaron Conner, charged with rape, continued from last term, postponed until next court.

Mr. John Morrison, carpenter, and Mr. Frank Stevens, an employee, while at work on Mr. Moat's building, in this town, on Wednesday, were precipitated to the ground, a distance of seventeen feet, by the breaking of the scaffold. Both were considerably stunned and bruised by the fall, but fortunately sustained no severe injury. Another of the workmen saved himself from falling by clinging to the cornice, and climbing in at the window.

SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM.—Mr. W. J. Brittingham, trustee, sold last week 700 acres of the Essex Farm, lying on the Pocomoke river, to Messrs. J. C. Matthews and William Polk, of Odessa, Delaware, for the sum of \$18,000. The home-stead and improvements lying south of the road leading from Stevens' Ferry to Rehoboth are embraced in the purchase. *—Somerset Herald.*

Mr. Charles P. Cochran, of this vicinity, slaughtered 19 hogs, last year, which averaged 448 lbs. Mr. C. has 15 head to slaughter now, which will probably equal in size those of last year.

A number of Army and Navy officers assembled at Fort Delaware, on Thursday, to witness the result of the experimental firing of heavy ordnance.

LAND SALE.—Benj. Caulk, Esq. has sold his two farms in Appoquinimink Hd., containing about 310 acres, to Wm. E. Riley, Esq. for \$25,000.

The farm of Mrs. Susan B. Foard, on Bohemia Manor, advertised for sale in these columns, has been withdrawn from sale.

Coal is selling in Wilmington at: Nut, \$9; Egg, \$9.75 @ \$10; Stove, \$10 @ \$11.

Fresh pork is selling here at \$10 per hundred pounds.

Things in Kent County, Md.

STEAM YACHT.—General R. Clay Crawford, of Philadelphia, a Federal officer during the late war, again visited our town this week in his steam yacht, Tennessee. The General first visited our town some two weeks since, and he was so much pleased with its location and the beauty of Chester river, that he immediately entered into negotiations for the purchase of the late residence, with the grounds, of E. F. Chambers, deceased. On this, the General's second visit, the purchase was completed, for the sum of fifty-four hundred dollars.

The General was holding an audience of our friends to send her a message. We are told that an acquaintance of ours sought to send her a message by a black stewardess on board a steam boat, but she refused to allow the negro to approach her. Her mind, as we have been credibly informed, is very much inflamed against the negro; and this, probably, from comparing their efficiency and aptitude as laborers and servants with that of the Northern whites. Her fancy picture of the African has been spoiled, and her sentimental affection has turned, in consequence, to violent aversion. *—Macon, Ga. Telegraph.*

BANK RESIGNATION.—We learn that Col. Spencer, Cashier of Kent National Bank, intends resigning his position to take effect the first of January ensuing.

Col. Spencer is engaged very largely in the peach business, having near eighteen thousand trees on his place. In addition to this, he is now commencing the cultivation of small fruits—strawberries, raspberries, blackberries and cranberries—on a large scale, which, if as successful as his peaches have been, will get the same number one reputation in the markets of our cities. These things, we presume, will command the whole time of the Colonel, and has determined his withdrawal from the Bank. *—Kent News.*

HUNNICKETT'S FALL.—The New Nation, the Richmond organ of extreme radicalism, has subsided from a day to a week, the Rev. Mr. Hunnickett, its editor, having announced in his Saturday's issue that "owing to unexampled prostration" he was forced to suspend the publication of the daily from that date. Mr. Hunnickett, who is a clerical politician of the Brownlow order and spirit, and the recognized political high priest of the freedmen, was a prominent candidate for the nomination of the republican convention of Virginia for Governor, but failed to get it. Gen. Wells, late of Michigan, who represents what claims to be the more conservative wing of the republican party in Virginia, having obtained the nomination by a large majority. It would seem as if the situation in Virginia were brightening a little, when the recognized exponent of ultra radicalism has thus fallen out of favor with his own party.

Mrs. A. Gatewood, of 37 Bleeker street, New York, a day or two ago stole a quantity of lace from Mrs. Eaton, a dressmaker. On Tuesday, detectives arrested her, when she confessed her guilt, and asked a few minutes privacy before attacking the officers. She was permitted to retire, and failing to return, the officers went up-stairs, and found she had cut her throat with a razor and was dead. Her friends state she was subject to kleptomania.

THE SUGAR CROP.—The Louisiana papers say the season has been a splendid one for the sugar planters, and they are making preparations for more extensive cultivation of the cane next year. The yield of the cane is everywhere greater than has been known for years back, and the quality of the sugar is superior to that of past times. At the present prices of sugar and molasses the planters will relieve themselves of many of their embarrassments.

In the United States Circuit Court at Richmond on Monday, Robert Ould, counsel for Mr. Jefferson Davis, moved to quash the indictment on the ground that the Fourteenth amendment prescribes the remedy for punishing participation in the rebellion, which is disfranchisement, and no other punishment is prescribed. The prosecution moved to postpone the motion until the latter part of the term, but Chief Justice Chase decided to hear arguments on the motion on Thursday.

A few nights since T. F. Timmons, a cattle dealer, while passing a bridge near West Jefferson, O. was thrown from his horse by a cord thrown across the bridge, and robbed of \$7,500 by two highwaymen. George Rounds, Wm. Wells and Wm. Wilson, are to be hung at Princess Anne, Md. on the 8th of January for the murder of the captain and mate of the schooner *Brave*, in March last.

A destructive fire broke out in a large drug store in Market street, above Sixth, Philadelphia, on Thursday, which spread until it destroyed property to the amount of \$500,000.

Men of Wealth.

An account before us of the luxurious style of living among some of the English aristocracy throws the most brilliant of our American "swells" considerably into the shade. About sixty miles from London is the estate of the Earl of Spencer, which comprises ten thousand acres, divided into parks, meadows, pastures, woods and gardens. His library contains fifty thousand volumes, and is said to be the finest private library in the world. The Duke of Richmond's home farm consists of twenty-three thousand acres, or over thirty-five square miles, and this is crowded England, which has in all only an area of 50,000 square miles, or just thirty-five millions of acres, giving the land divided, less than two acres to each inhabitant. The residence of the Duke is fitted up with

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ADVERTISING RATES.—One square of ten lines, \$1 for the first insertion; 25¢ for each for subsequent insertions. One square one year, \$16; one month \$8; six months \$15; one year, with the privilege of four changes, \$25; for half a column \$10. Fractions of a square to be counted as a square. When the number of insertions is not marked, advertisements will be continued until paid for, and charged accordingly. Marriages and Deaths inserted free. Yearly advertisers must confine their advertisements to their own business.

All letters should be addressed to The MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, Middletown, Del.

NEW GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS, NOW OPENING AT JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

Middletown, Del.

Ladies and Misses' Fashionable Hoods

BALMORAL & HOOP SKIRTS,

THOMPSON'S GLOVE FITTING CORSETS

EXCELSIOR AND FRENCH CORSETS,

GENTS AND YOUTHS'

Undershirts and Drawers,

BUCK DRIVING-GAUNTLETS,

MENS BUCK GLOVES & MITTS,

BOYS BUCK GLOVES & MITTS.

Ladies and Gents' Arctic Overshoes,

CLOTH AND RUBBER OVERSHOES,

CHILDREN'S & MISSES' OVERSHOES,

MEN & BOYS' RUBBER BOOTS.

GENTS & YOUTHS' BLACK ALPINE HATS

FURRED & CASSIMERE CAPS & C.

A LARGE STOCK OF DRIED

FRUITS,

Consisting of

NEW LAYER RAISINS,

NEW DRIED CURRANTS,

NEW DRIED CITRON,

NEW DRIED PRUNES

NEW BUCKWHEAT FLOUR.

PREPARED COCOANUT,

MIXED PICKLES, CHOW-CHOW,

WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE,

CANNED TOMATOES, &c.

Besides a full stock of all kinds of Goods usually kept in a first class store, which will be sold very low. Please call and examine.

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

Dec. 5, 1868—1f

WM. N. BRICE,

WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANT AND

PRODUCE DEALER,

No. 18, Central Market, Delaware

Avenue, above Race Street,

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA.

SPLENDID SPORT.—We are informed by a correspondent that 250 canvas-back and red-head ducks and 12 geese, were killed by one gunner, on the 6th instant, in the Synepuxent Bay—shooting ground hitherto entirely overlooked by the sportsmen of New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore.—*Eastern Shoreman.*

A little daughter of Mr. John W. Brown, of Vincentown, N. J. was attacked by a game cock, recently, and picked so severely that lockjaw set in, and resulted in her death.

Eighty-one women have graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia.

MARRIED.

In Middletown, on December 3d, by Rev. Dr. Patton, Mr. Joseph West and Mrs. Anna Spear.

DIED.

In Cecil Co. Md., near Head of Sassafras, on Tuesday the 21st, Irene, infant daughter of James J. and Mary H. Ginn, aged ten months.

MIDDLETOWN ACADEMY.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.

A First Class Boarding and

DAY SCHOOL,

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

WARREN T. HICKS, A. B. } PRINCIPALS,

HUDSON A. WOOD, A. B. } assisted by

MRS. GENIE H. HICKS and MRS. MARY WOOD.

FALL Term begins October 5th and ends Decem-

ber 24th.

WINTER Term begins January 4th and ends March 26th.

SPRING Term begins April 5th and ends June 25th.

Tuition per quarter of 12 weeks, payable at the

middle of each Term.

Small Scholars in First Lessons \$ 6 00.

Primary Department 8 00.

Academical Department 11 00.

Classical Department 15 00.

Harmonium Music 12 00.

Violin Music 2 00.

Use of Piano 6 00.

German and French (each extra) 6 00.

Tuition per annum, including board, 50 00.

wood, lights, and washing 220 00.

The same per Term 75 00.

Students charged from the time of entering.

For further particulars address the Principals for Circular, Middletown, Del.

Oct. 3—1f

DOBINS' ELECTRIC

BOOT POLISH

MAKES A LASTING SHINE.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE Undersigned will sell at Public Sale,

on the 10th day of December, 1868,

On the farm situated on the road leading from Warwick to Devil's Mill, the following property to wit—A fine herd of Horses, one Mile, two yearling Cows, one yearling Bull, one yearling gilt calf, one two-year-old Bull, and one last Spring Calf; one Sow and six Pigs, white, chester, one Rockaway, one Piggy, one German, one Germantown, one Farm Wagon, one hand Cart Sheller, one Grain Van, Plows, Harrow, Cultivator, and other farm utensils. Wagons, Plow, Gear, &c. Also a number of Household and Kitchen Furniture. A lot of Corn Blades, also about seventy bushels of Wheat, in the ground. Terms made known on day of sale. JOHN O. ADAMS.

Dec. 5—1f R. T. P. CLAYTON, Auctioneer.

Farmers, Look to Your Interests.

A. T. BRADLEY.

At the Depot in Middletown

IMMEDIATELY opposite the M. Church on High

Street, adjoining the lands of John Appleton and Capt. W. W. Walker; 43 feet from High Street and running back 160 feet to a 20-foot-wide Alley.

THE DWELLING-HOUSE

is 16 by 24 feet, two stories high with a two-story Back Building, 16 by 22 feet, with a pump of excellent water under a complete shed.

On the Alley there is a Stable 20 by 30 feet 2 stories high, also a good Garden.

Everything in good order, the whole having been built but a few years. Persons wishing to view the place will call on S. B. Stevens, who resides on the premises or to

LOUIS A. CAVENENDER

OR SAM'L M. ENOS.

Nov. 14, 1868—1f

LOOK AT THIS!

THE Undersigned loaned his Overcoat to some

Dividends, to wear for a year, to be held in the Banking-House, on Wednesday, January 9th, 1869, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock.

J. L. GIBSON.

Cashier.

Carriage and Harness For Sale.

FOR SALE CHEAP, A LATE STYLE YORK

CARRIAGE AND HARNESS, NEARLY

NEW.

Apply at this Office.

Dec. 5—1f

ELECTION.

New Castle Co. National Bank of Odessa,

December 1st, 1868.

The Stockholders Annual Election for Nine

Directors, to serve for one year, will be held

in the Banking-House, on Wednesday, January 9th, 1869, between the hours of 1 and 3 o'clock.

P. M.

J. L. GIBSON.

Cashier.

For Sale.

FIVE THOUSAND WHITE OAK POSTS.

Apply to

JAMES P. ROTHWELL.

Near Middletown, Del.

Nov. 28—31

FOR SALE.

NEW GOODS

FOR THE HOLIDAYS,

NOW OPENING AT

JOHN A. REYNOLDS & SONS.

Middletown, Del.

Nov. 28—31

STOLEN OR STRAYED

A WAY from the subscriber, on or

about the 20th of October, a light

black & white bitch

nearly four years old, and not yet broken.

A liberal reward will be given for any information concerning it.

JAMES J. GINN.

Head of Sassafras,

Kent County, Md.

Nov. 21, 31

ESTRAY.

CAME to the subscriber's premises, in New

Castle Co., Del., in the vicinity of Bohemia

Mills, about the middle of October, a bay

mare, and two colts about three years old,

the one a dark bay, the other a dark

black.

It is the property of the subscriber, and

is now missing.

W. M. WOOD.

Nov. 21—31

NOTICE.

A N Instalment of one dollar on Share 100

of the Capital Stock of the Middletown Hall

Company will be due, and payable to John H.

Hall, Esq., on Thursday, Dec. 10th, 1868.

As the work is now rapidly progressing, prompt pay-

ment will be required to meet coming liabilities.

By order of the Board.

W. M. H. BARR,

Secretary.

Nov. 7—4w

WINTER GOODS!! WINTER GOODS!!

WE would respectfully announce to our customers and the public generally that we are now opening one of the largest

and best Selected Assortments of

</

Original Poetry.

ASHES OF HOPE.
Written for the Middletown Transcript
BY GAMBLE.
TO DARK EYES.
In memory of Greenwood Cemetery, September
14th, 1868.

There was a time in former years
When all 'round me was bloom,
When loudly sounded joyful chimes
And all the world was in song,
With the sun was fast counting,
When fancy at her brightest scope
My innocent thoughts was thrilling,
And Future's adamentine Hope
Life's honey was distilling,
But now I see my boyish trust
Met by misfortune's lashes,
My castles in the air are dust,
And all my hopes are Ashes.

Yon vessel rocking on the sea,
Each mast alike a tower—
Is hopeful, independent, free,
Dreams not how near she soon may be
To some destructive power.
The female spirit she is here,
Her image in each bough,
And deems her canopy the skies,
The blue, soft sea her pillow,
But storms dark lurking in the main
Wreck her by fearful dashes,
I saw and quoth: "Vain Hope is vain
And all man's hopes are Ashes!"

Lo! yonder man, Hope's telescope
Lands sight him into future;
Oblivious of such men like Job,
He looks through lenses made of Hope
And smiling sees old nature.
In history he finds his name
He dreams of earthly life but fame,
Climbs stars above and higher,
But those that rise to far aghast
Come nigh to heaven's flashes,
Which strike the proud, and "fame good bye"
They hopes are caught but Ashes.

In life's great play each takes his part
And loves not?—Man has a heart,
And Cupid aims with pointed dart,
Until you lose your senses,
I too lost mine (and they are gone)
In one dark raven-curdled,
I proved her dark eyes were the sun
That now illume the world.
But when the world is won, I tore
My love full-won meshes,
My fuel of Hope exists no more
Tis burned up to Ashes!

Thus stand I by the altar of Love
Where once my offerings burned,
Eliding once a fire sublimes
The soul consumed at present time,
A lifeless form, but still a spirit,
But like the high priest Aaron was bid
To place the last remainder
Of offerings at a sacred spot
For'er to be retained there;
Thus shall I save these relics of old
Devoid of fiery flashes,
For, though they presently be cold,
They are my old Hope's Ashes.—

Wit and Humor.

Not a great while ago, a Western land-lord some what noted for his blunders, took it into his head to get up a ball at his "tavern." As he intended to do the thing up brown, and have everything on the big anger plan, he fancied that a few "store fixtures" would be great addition to the bill of fare of pork and turkey. He therefore made inquiry of his friends and found that the only delicacy in market at that season of the year was sardines; accordingly he ent to the nearest city for two dozen boxes sardines. His obitography, however, was so bad as to make it read, "two dozen boxes syringes." The night of the party came, and as supper time drew near, the landlord looked anxiously down the street for the appearance of the stage, which was to bring the principal dish on the bill. At last it arrived, and with a package for the expectant landlord. Directly there was a great outcry, and a sound of cursing in the bar-room. The entire party rushed out to see what was the matter, and there stood Boniface, mad as a turkey-cock, puffing and blowing with rage. "See there?" said he, "see there! I sent to Dubuque for two dozen boxes of sardines for supper to-night and the cussed fool sent me twenty-three boxes of them—no pewter squirt guns, and says that's all there was in market."

"Hans, where were you born?" "On the Haldorbarack." "What always?" "Yaw and before, too." "How old are you then?" "When the old school house was builded, I was two weeks more nor a year what ish painted red, as you go home mit your pack behind you, on the right hand side by the old blacksmith shop, which stand where it was burnt down next year will be two weeks."

A lady that would please herself in marrying, was warned that her husband was very singular. "Well," replied the lady, "if he is very unlike other men, he is much more likely to be a good husband."

A young writer wished to know of us "which magazine will give me the highest position the quickest." We reply a powder magazine, if you contribute a fiery article.

"There is one kind of ship I always steer clear of," said an old bachelor sea captain, "and that's courtship, cause on that ship there's two mates and no captain."

TIMELY HINTS TO ALL

HOW many have lost a father, a brother, a sister, or an innocent little prattling child, and have not even a shadow of resemblance to look up to?—A touching, somewhat trifling article is often kept for years, and cherished as a token of remembrance. How much more esteemed and valuable would be one of HONNING's Perfect Photographs, of the good and lost. There is scarcely any one who does not take pleasure in gazing on the features of a friend, and when that friend has been removed, there is a sense of regret; O! what would I not give for such a picture of my friend.

Misses, perhaps you cannot do a better thing now your mind is upon the subject, then take an hour or two and visit Horning's Gallery, then you may, at some future period, have reason to be grateful for these gentle hints.

JOHN M. HORNIG,
Middletown, Del.

"The best momento that you can supply,
Or leave a valued friend, when you die.
Is a like-speaking picture taken in health,
Far better than all of earth's fading wealth."

July 11-12

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS AND Hoofland's German Tonic.

The Great Remedies for all Diseases of the LIVER, STOMACH, OR DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS

is composed of the pure juices (or, as they are medicinally termed Extracts) of Roots, Herbs, and Barks, making a preparation, highly concentrated, and entirely free from all alcohol admixture of any kind.

Hoofland's German Tonic.

is a combination of all the ingredients of the Bitter, with the pure quality of Santa Cruz Rum, Orange, &c. making one of the most pleasant and agreeable remedies ever offered to the public.

Those preferring a Medicine free from Alcoholic admixture, will use

Hoofland's German Bitters.

Those who have no objection to the combination of the Bitters, as stated, will use

HOOFLAND'S GERMAN TONIC

They are both equally good, and contain the same in equal doses, the choice between the two being a mere matter of taste, the Tonic being the most palatable.

The stomach, from a variety of causes such as Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Nervous Debility, etc. is very apt to have its functions deranged. The Liver, sympathizing as closely as it does with the Stomach, then becomes affected, the result of which is the patient suffers from several or more of the following diseases:

Constipation, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fulness of Blood in the Head, &c. of the Stomach. Name—Hesston's Bitter for

Fulness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Eructations, Sinking or Fluttering at the Pit of the Stomach, Swimming of the Head, Hurried or Difficult Breathing, Choking at the Heart, Choking or Suffocating Sessations when in a Lying Posture, Dimness of Vision, Dots or Webs before the Sight, Dull Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs etc. Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant Imaginings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhoea, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach or Intestines.

Hoofland's German Bitters,

Hoofland's German Tonic

PREPARED BY DR. C. M. JACKSON,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thirty-five years since they were first introduced into this country from Germany, during which time they have undoubtedly performed more cures, and benefited suffering humanity to a greater extent than any other remedies known to the public.

These remedies will effectually cure Liver Complaints, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic or Nervous Debility, Chronic Diarrhoea, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver, Stomach or Intestines.

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Delaware Rail Road Line. Fall Arrangement.

ON and after MONDAY, October 5th, 1868, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice:

ALL TRAINS SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.

NORTH.

Leave Crisfield, 7 00 A. M.

Marion, 7 45

Ward, 7 45

Westover, 7 45

Prin. Anne, 7 45

Eden, 7 45

Forktown, 7 45

Salisbury, 7 45

Delmar, 7 45

Laurel, 7 45

Seaford, 7 45

Bridgeville, 7 45

Greenwood, 7 45

Moorestown, 7 45

Middletown, 7 45

Wilmington, 7 45

DELMAR.

Leave Crisfield, 11 05 A. M.

Marion, 11 05

Ward, 11 05

Westover, 11 05

Prin. Anne, 11 05

Eden, 11 05

Forktown, 11 05

Salisbury, 11 05

Delmar, 11 05

Laurel, 11 05

Seaford, 11 05

Bridgeville, 11 05

Greenwood, 11 05

Moorestown, 11 05

Middletown, 11 05

Wilmington, 11 05

DELMAR.

Leave Crisfield, 1 15 P. M.

Marion, 1 15

Ward, 1 15